

MAUMEE EXPRESS.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1837.

THE TRADE OF THE CANAL.—The claims of the towns of Toledo and Maumee to the trade of the Wabash and Erie Canal, and of thousands of miles of similar improvements connected with that stupendous work, extending in all directions through the whole northern portion of the great valley of the Mississippi, are based upon the simple assertion, "that the Maumee River, from those places to the towns at the foot of the rapids, is not sufficiently navigable to those vessels with which the business of Lake Erie, connected with the canal, is to be transacted, to give that certainty to the movements of trade, which its immensity and importance demands." The superiority of a good river navigation over that of a canal, not one of the warmest advocates of the towns below can pretend to deny, and no claims of that nature have ever been made, but on the other hand, attempts are daily being made to injure and destroy the character of this river as a channel for trade, by boldly asserting its partial, and in many instances, its total innavigability. As this is the issue which has been tendered by the advocates of the towns below, as the one upon which they are to rely, an examination into its merits, in the light of the history of the navigation of the Maumee river, may not be inapposite at this time, when the commencement of so important a line of intercommunication as the Wabash and Erie canal, has drawn the attention of the people of the United States towards this section, as affording one of the most important points for trade upon this continent.

Up to the year 1833, the transportation business of the towns at the foot of the rapids, was principally done by two schooners—the *Eagle* and the *Guerrier*—both owned by John Hollister, Esq. and Capt. Wilkinson, of Perryburg, and during that year, a small steamboat—the *Gen. Brady*—commenced running from this place to Detroit. At this time the practicability of navigating the Maumee river with vessels of a larger class, was openly and strenuously denied by the papers at Toledo, and by numerous letter-writers, corresponding with various papers throughout the United States, but resident at, or interested in that place. In 1834, the steamboat *Oliver Newberry*, a second class boat, made a few trips to the foot of the rapids, and the Detroit, a boat of the same class and size; the small boats, the *Gen. Jackson* and *Major Downing*, also made their appearance the same season, running to Detroit, and the schooner *Merchant* was built, and commenced making regular trips to Buffalo. In 1835, the business of the Maumee river may be said to have commenced. The steamboat *Com. Perry*, a first class boat, came out in May, and has continued to run regularly between Perryburg and Buffalo ever since, without accident or detention. Several large schooners were built about the same time for the same trade, and have continued to ply with uninterrupted success. Since 1835, the quantity of shipping, owned at, and running to the foot of the rapids, has met with an unparalleled increase; the *Monroe* and *Oliver Newberry* have been purchased, the *Gen. Wayne* built, and the control of several other steamboats secured, and no less than seven large schooners are now owned and controlled by the citizens of Maumee and Perryburg.

During the present season, the number of steamboat arrivals at the foot of the rapids, has amounted to about 300, and the number of schooner arrivals to 103, only two instances have occurred of steamboats getting aground, and in these cases they were able to get off without accident, and without occasioning any serious detention. Such is the history of the navigation of the Maumee river, a record which, it proves anything, proves conclusively, that the stream possesses navigable qualities, amply sufficient to accommodate all the trade of a canal, of the dimensions of the Wabash and Erie, without inconvenience.

THE NEW YORK ELECTIONS.—The people of the state of New York, have achieved a great victory. It is a victory worthy of the whigs of the revolution, and one which can never be forgotten, so long as this country shall occupy a page in the great history of nations. It is difficult to trace the effects of the late elections through all their various ramifications, and discover at once their ultimate results, but there are some things not beyond the reach of ordinary vision, which it would be arrant folly not to perceive, and which to deny, would argue stubborn bigotry and blindness. That an Administration, successful beyond a parallel in its aspirations after power, has received a check predictive of its downfall, through the instrumentality of those very hands, which, but a few months ago, contributed to exalt it to place and authority, no one can pretend to deny. That the favorite measures of that administration—measures which it has pledged itself to carry into effect, have been branded by the people as worthless and destructive, is equally true. The people of New York have done their duty, and the confidence in their integrity, and love of pure republican principles, which the late election will inspire, will long be felt by every true patriot throughout the country, and will deliver many a desponding doubter from the fear that we have not sufficient national virtue to support our republican institutions. The whigs have reason to be proud for the triumph of their principles; the people, that the claims of party, though strong, have been beaten, and the world has now be-

fore its eyes the glorious spectacle of a revolution, without bloodshed, brought about by the intelligence, the virtue and the patriotism of the people.

SIDE WALKS.—We have a theory which may be brought to bear upon the subject. It is this, "Maumee mud is decidedly demoralizing—fundamentally and substantially defiling." "Can a man touch pitch, and not be defiled?" and can a man touch Maumee mud without a corresponding maculation? But the injury extends further than,

"Dirt and gravel stains, hard to efface," for who ever stepped a polished boot into a mortar bed of the depth of six inches, and of the consistency of pumpkin pie, without an involuntary "sacre?" not we, sure, trained as our blood is, to pour its equal currents through the veins, "deaf to the voice of passion." There is a wear and tear of conscience inseparable to a march through the mire and mud of our streets, which cannot but wear off the sharp corners of our morality. And then the ladies, who can bear to see them attempting to ford our streets, their graceful and fawn-like step reduced to an awkward shuffle, or an unsuccessful imitation of the salutary movements of an archer on his first pair of skates, and their countenances growing darker and darker under the operation, like a volcano meditating an explosion, or a tea kettle just preparing to boil over, as the balls of their mother earth as big as their own bonnets, accumulate upon their feet, without wishing that the system of carrying weight might be confined to race horses, and professed pedestrians. We are happy, however, to learn, that our citizens see this matter in the same light that we do ourselves, and that they are commencing in the good work of moral reform fundamentally, by appealing directly to the *soles* of the people. A line of side walks is being constructed from Jefferson to Washington House, and will, we hope, be carried further down, and we have good reason to hope, that the time is not far distant, when no man will have good reason to wear his boots over his pantaloons, and when a pair of muddy boots will be only to be read of in the pages of our history, and wondered at, as are the peaked shoes of the days of Richard Cœur de Lion.

The Post Office has been removed to the commodious and elegant apartment fitted up for that purpose in the lower story of the Commercial Building. This will prove a great convenience to the citizens in the lower part of the town, diminishing, at the same time, in a slight degree, the accommodations of the business population above.

NEW YORK ELECTION.—Returns, mostly unofficial, have been had from fifty-six counties. Of these the whigs have a majority in 43; the democrats in 13.

Aggregate whig majorities,	26,342
do democratic, do	2,480
Average whig majorities,	619
do dem. do	196

Whigs in the Legislature from the counties heard from, in 1836, 34; democrats, 94.

In 1837, whigs, 105; democrats, 20.

In New York city, the whig majority is 1919 Albany, 714 Chataque, 1300 Dutchess, 1580 Erie, 2597 Washington, 2500

ELECTION IN MICHIGAN.—By the last returns, it appears that Mason is elected Governor, by about six hundred majority. The democrats will also have a majority in both branches of the legislature, small, however, in proportion to their expectations. Upon the whole, the whigs have succeeded far better than they could reasonably have anticipated. In the light of this election, Governor Mason may easily see the end of his political course; he can never expect to be again a successful candidate for his present office.

"OLD TRUE PENNY."—Rain or shine, windy or calm, the steamboat *Com. Perry* always makes her appearance at the very hour at which she is advertised. Thursday afternoon at three o'clock, she is in sight and on hand with perfect regularity, and she always seems to get up the river, whether the water be low or high. Some say the Captain always brings water along with him, others that he has got a guide board in his head which enables him to keep the channel, others again, that the boat herself has learned the way so well, that she does not even need a man at the wheel. The truth is, all these surmises are partially correct; the captain is a good captain, the boat a good boat, and the river navigable enough for those who have got eyes in their head, and know how to use them.

Names of steamboats which have arrived at the foot of the rapids during the present season.—Robert Fulton, Governor Marcy, Com. Perry, Monroe, Anthony Wayne, Bunker Hill, Oliver Newberry, Ohio, Cincinnati, Mazonia, Brady, Jackson, Erie.

We learn, from the Miami of the Lake, that the Findlay Courier has expired. In the Courier, the Democracy have lost one of the most able, powerful, elaborate and original of their advocates.

STRONG WRITING.—The late election seems to have developed powers hitherto latent in the bosom of many an aspirant after literary renown, through the newspapers. Strong metaphor, and the figure of rhetoric called the "hyperbole," seem to be the order of the day. Nothing but tempests and earthquakes, siroccos and pestilences, the breaking up

of the elements, and the singing of the spheres are to be thought of. "A political sirocco has burst upon us," says the Albany Argus; "a tornado has passed over the state," screams the Mohawk Courier; "a political water-spout has burst among the mountains, and overwhelmed us," groans another paper; "an infernal machine has exploded," squeals a fourth; "an earthquake has shaken us to pieces" cries a fifth; "a tempest," cries one; "a storm," yells another; a volcano, exclaims another; an eclipse, an overturn, a crush, a shipwreck, the elements, the clouds, the planets, all—all are fairly used up to express the greatness of a party discomfiture. And the exultation of the victorious party is spoken of in phrase equally well culled and happy. The Louisville Journal is touching off a small earthquake: the Miami of the Lake is on his knees, listening to the choral songs of the angels; the New York editors are blowing up old Tammany, with loco-foco matches—sky high—sky high, and guns trumpets, blunderbuss and thunder, is strangely commingled with cracking champagne bottles, the yells of "victory," and the steams of all sorts of hecatombs sacrificed in honor of a political triumph.

Gentlemen, come to order, tell the truth, and the whole truth, through your papers, and leave the fustian for weddings, big oxen, patent medicine, and obituary notices.

Oseola the brave Indian Chief who was lately captured in Florida by an act of treachery unworthy of a civilized nation, intends to pay a visit to the city of Washington this winter, to hold a talk with President Van Buren. It is obscurely hinted that he intends to apply for an office under the Government. If this is the case he will most probably be put at the head of the War department, a place for which he is no doubt eminently qualified, as he has already deranged the functions of that bureau to a considerable extent—a thing very fashionable among heads of departments.

The Florida war has cost the United States, during the present campaign the sum of fifteen millions of dollars. The results are thirty Indians and Negroes killed, and five hundred taken prisoners, at the rate of twenty eight thousand three hundred and one dollars and eighty-eight cents apiece, besides troops and cattle.

A committee appointed by a meeting of citizens of Charleston S. C. to investigate the causes of the loss of the Steam packet *Home*, having discharged the duties assigned them, have published a report of their proceedings and of the testimony of several of the surviving passengers of the *Home*. With the testimony before them; they give it as their most solemn and unbiased opinion, that the steam packet *Home* was most unfaithfully built, and was never seaworthy, and that when she last left the port of New York on that most ill fated destination to the city of Charleston, she was entirely unfit for the safe conveyance of passengers, that the captain was totally incompetent to the discharge of the duties of his office, betraying the utmost ignorance of the proper course to be pursued, having apparently no confidence in himself or his own ability, and worse than all, being for almost the whole course of the voyage intoxicated, and unable to exercise rightly the judgment which he possessed.

For the Maumee Express. To every body, every where, from Downingville, "way down east," clear on to the Hermitage west, all over creation.

I have this season raised a Blood Beet, measuring 36 inches in circumference, and weighing twenty-seven pounds! and it is now "deposited" not in a bank, but in my cellar, subject to no order from the "Kitchen," but free for the inspection of the people.

JONATHAN WOOD. Maumee City, Nov. 1837.

For the Maumee Express. Extracts from the 2d Vol. of David's Life of Burr.

ORIGIN OF THE FEDERAL PARTY. At a very early period after the declaration of Independence, parties were formed among the whigs. In the state of New York, at the first election, in 1777, for Governor under the new constitution, Gen. Schuyler was presented in opposition to George Clinton, but defeated. With that defeat, it is believed, commenced political heart-burnings and collisions which, although at times smothered, were never extinguished. Schuyler was a man of great boldness and sagacity. He was personally unpopular,

yet he possessed a commanding influence over the minds of those with whom he mingled, or was in any manner connected; an ascendancy, which was to be ascribed, in a manner, to force of intellect. On the 12th of Sept. 1780, Gen. Schuyler was a candidate for Congress. At that time, the members were chosen by the legislature. Each house, *viva voce*, named a candidate. The two branches then met together and compared their nominations. If they both designated the same individual, he was declared to be chosen; if not, they proceeded as one body to a ballot, and the person having the majority of all the votes was duly elected. The house almost unanimously nominated Schuyler, the vote being, for Schuyler 31, for Ezra L'Hommedieu 7. The senate nominated L'Hommedieu. In joint ballot notwithstanding the vote Schuyler had received in the house, L'Hommedieu was elected. For some reason not then explained, there was a sudden and extraordinary change of opinion against Gen. Schuyler.

About this period, some were for the appointment of a Supreme Dictator, with all the powers conferred by the Roman people! A convention was to be formed at Hartford, consisting of five of the New England states and the state of New York, for the purpose, among other objects, of devising more efficient measures for the supply of the army. Judge Hobart, Egbert Benson and Gen. Schuyler were the delegates. It was, for a time contemplated, by the legislature, to give them instructions to propose, that a dictator should be appointed, for which, a majority in the more popular branch was believed to be favorable. This mad project, as Col. Alex. Hamilton designated it, was communicated to him by Gen. Schuyler, in a letter of the 16th of Sept. 1780.

The scheme was opposed, with great ardor and perseverance, by Geo. Clinton L'Hommedieu and others, but through the influence of the former, the "mad project" was defeated. Here again, the party lines were drawn between Geo. Clinton and Gen. Schuyler. From this period until the adoption of the Federal Constitution, the Clinton and Schuyler parties continued to exist. In the ranks of the latter, there was great concert of action. On an examination of the legislative journals from 1775 to 1778 it will be seen, that with Gen. Schuyler were the Jays, the Livingstons, the Van Rensselaers and the Bensons and they almost uniformly voted together. And now of the Tories. In the year 1779, some of them, who had removed from Albany within the British lines, petitioned the legislature for leave to return, which petition was rejected. At the same session, an act was passed requiring all counsellors and attorneys, before they could be permitted to practise in any court, to produce evidence of their attachment to the liberty and independence of the United States. On the 20th of Nov. 1781, a special act was passed in conformity with what was done in 1779.

Charles R. Livingston, in a letter to John Jay, dated the 25th of January 1784, speaks of parties at that period, "Our parties are, first, the Tories, who still hope for power, under the idea that the remembrance of the past should be forgotten, though they daily keep it up by their avowed attachment to Great Britain; secondly, the violent whigs, who are for expelling all Tories from the state, in hopes by that means to preserve the power in their own hands. The third are those who wish to suppress all violence, to soften the rigor of the laws against the royalists, and not to banish them from that social intercourse which may by degrees, obliterate the remembrance of past misdeeds." On the 8th of March 1784, Peter Yates and three hundred others, petitioned the legislature to prevent those persons who had joined or remained with the enemy during the late war, from returning, and to prohibit such as have remained, from being eligible to any office of profit or trust. The same was passed.

Chancellor Livingston in January, 1784, had said that there were 3 parties in the state:—

First, the Tories; 2d, the violent whigs; 3d, those who wished "to soften the rigor of the laws against the royalists."

The council of revision, composed of Robert R. Livingston, Justice Morris, and Judge Hobart, had solemnly placed on record, that, in some parts of the Southern District, "it would be difficult, and in many absolutely impossible, to find whigs to fill the necessary offices even for conducting the elections." Under such circumstances, it was evident that the first and third parties must amalgamate, and such was the result.

In 1787, the Schuyler party was called the Federal party, and the Clinton, the anti-federal party; they were composed of the same individuals, however, with very few exceptions. The great, and almost the only strength which the Federal party possessed, was in the Southern District.

For the Maumee Express. TO THE DEMOCRACY OF OHIO.

Mr. Editor.—Understanding your paper to be neutral in the matters of politics, I embrace its medium to communicate with the party to which I have

for several years been politically attached.

It is evident, fellow citizens, from every recent sign of the times, that the great democratic party throughout the Union, is fast dissolving into its original elements, and that we shall soon find ourselves in a miserable minority, unless something is speedily done for our salvation. It is a fact that may now better be confessed than denied, that we have been deceived in the character of Mr. Van Buren. We have over-rated his tact and skill in political management. He is not capable of heading and successfully managing a great political party. He lacks both judgement and firmness—two qualities so essential to success, and so eminently the characteristic of his illustrious predecessor. What, then, is fit and proper for the democracy to do under the present emergency? something must be done, and quickly, or we are lost—irretrievably swallowed up by federalism. What shall that something be? This is a question of the most momentous import to our party at this moment. I will tell you what seems to me to be our best course.

It is evident, from the movements of the old and real federalists—I do not intend to include all the whigs, but such as are really and have always been known to be federalist—I say that it is evident from the movements of such, that they are bent upon nominating DANIEL WEBSTER as the candidate for the next presidency. Now it is a fact, as well known to the republicans who have for the past nine years been found in the Jackson ranks, as it is to those in the whig ranks, that HENRY CLAY is, and always has been a republican at heart. What I have to say then, is to recommend to the republican party throughout the Union, but more especially in Ohio, to come out in anticipation of the movements of the federalists and nominate Henry Clay for the next presidency. By such a nomination we shall secure the co-operation of a large portion of the whigs and break down the rising spirit of federalism which is at this moment so inflated with the prospect of success, that it is ready to burst.

If on account of such a movement, any should be disposed to accuse us of inconsistency, our reply will be, that we are not inconsistent; and until it can be proved that Henry Clay is not a republican by education, practice, and most of his associations, the charge of inconsistency cannot lie at our doors.

There is no use to disguise the fact that the Van Buren party is breaking up; and I throw out these views for the consideration of the democrats of Ohio. I hope the press of the party, generally, will take the matter into consideration. From the small portion which is thoroughly committed to the essential principles of *Loco-Focoism*, I anticipate no favorable response; but from those who are more conservative in their character, I should like to hear.

PUBLICOLA.

For the Maumee Express.

A PARODY.

Tune—"The Burial of Sir John Moore"

Not much hum was heard, as he took the boat,
And away to the Clinton Bank hurried;
Not an Irishman "struck" on the work where
he'd wrought,
Nor about his back wages felt worried.

They tugged away unsmiling from morn till
night,
The turfs with their shovels upturning;
Supposing their pay would of course be
all right.

Which, for months, they had worked hard
in earning.

They thought, as they nightly retired to bed,
And laid their heads down on the pillow,
Of the estimate day, which had twice by them
been sped.

Like a billow succeeding a billow,
Slowly and sadly they laid their tools
down—
From the boy, to the aged and hoary—
And came, like a chop-fallen tree, into
town.

Each repeating his pitiful story.

Few and small were the debts he paid,
But was constantly trying to borrow,
Representing, to keep them from being afraid,
That he'd certainly pay on the morrow.

Harshly they talk of the spirit that's
gone,
And o'er their "cold coffee" upbraid him;
But little he'll reck, if they'll let him go on,
With the lady he's "picked up" to aid
him.

GUY.

CONDITION OF THE NAVY.—Does not somebody besides the Secretary, rightfully come in for a share of the condemnation justified by the subjoined statement? Is it not the especial business of the President, to see that the heads of the different departments fulfil their duty? Is our President's time too much occupied in attending to elections and other matters exclusively political, to admit of his paying the requisite attention to the faithful discharge of their public duties by his subordinates? If so, is it not time for the people to admonish him on the subject through the ballot boxes?—N. Y. Com. Adv.

We have more than once alluded to the apathy which has for some time prevailed in the naval department, in relation to whatever concerns the usefulness of that important branch of our national defence, the navy, which should be carefully fostered in a great commercial nation. Many facts might be cited in proof of our allegations, and we hope that the people will turn their at-

tention to this subject, and demand that our navy shall not be neglected, or so far as it remains with the navy department to prevent it, the sphere of its usefulness is diminished.

Advices from Pensacola, of an authentic character, state that on the 13th of October there was a fleet of United States vessels, consisting of one frigate, six sloops, and one schooner, lying at that place—but so destitute of provisions, money, and necessities, that in all probability they would be compelled to remain there a long time—and if a pirate was to make his appearance off the harbor, it would be exceedingly difficult for the greater part of the squadron to venture out in pursuit. The crews are actually suffering for the want of bread—there being none on board the frigate, and but a very scanty supply on board the other vessels, owing to the failure of contractors to fulfil their contracts, in consequence of the sickness at New Orleans, and the remissness of the government to provide any other means, by which they could be supplied. Representations to the department are unheeded, and this fine squadron is thus compelled to remain in port, inactive, at a time when the appearance of our ships on the different parts of the Mexican coast might be of incalculable service to the mercantile interest of the country, these ships are kept in commission at a great expense; it would be better to discharge the crews and lay them up at once, unless they can be provided at all times with all that is necessary to make them ready for effective service.

The ships are in want of many articles which they have no means of procuring. One of the sloops of war, the *Boston*, we believe at the above date in want of two boats and a sheet anchor. All her lower rigging was condemned—one of her guns totally useless, and she was in want of various other necessary articles. These things had been duly reported at Washington, and surveys, &c., forwarded several months previous to the above date, but no order or action up to that date had been had, upon supplying these deficiencies.

Such is the energy of our present Secretary of the Navy. He richly deserves a *leather medal*.—Bos. Mer. Jour.

From the Philadelphia Gazette.

LOUIS PHILIPPE.—We are enabled through the politeness of a friend, to print the following epistle from the King of France. Much conjectural and erroneous information has been circulating this country, in reference to this distinguished monarch, and in particular as regards his occupation while an exile in the United States, about forty years since.

The ensuing letter written by himself in answer to some enquiries on this head, puts the question at rest. In fact if he ever taught school in Jersey or elsewhere when among us, he would not have omitted the fact in an answer to a letter written expressly with the view of obtaining information.

As a writer, Louis Philippe though a Frenchman, appears sufficiently familiar with the ideas of the English language, to maintain a correspondence in accordance with the taste of an Anglo-American. His language is full and perspicuous throughout and directly to the point. He appears to be no stranger to the "Religious Society of Friends," and his observations in reference to this subject, have avoided the vulgar and offensive term, by which it is sometimes designated.

St. Cloud, 26th August, 1837.

SIR—I received your kind letter of the 16th of June last, and I readily comply with your request to answer in my own hand your obliging enquiries.

During my residence in the United States, I never went by any other name than my own name of Orleans. I have known Mr. Peter Guerrier in Philadelphia, and later in the Havana; but since that time, in 1799, I have never heard of him, I am totally ignorant of what may have been his fate.

I cannot believe he ever attempted to pass himself for me; but this I am certain, that I never assumed his name, nor even attempted to pass myself off for him.

I believe I never went to Haddonfield, but I am positive that I never boarded or lodged at your father's house, or any other. It is now so long, about forty years since I was in Philadelphia, that my recollections are become confused; but I believe I dined there once in company with a member of the Society of Friends, whose name was Redman, at the house of another member of the same society, whose name was, I believe John Elliott, and to whom I had been introduced by Mr. Guerrier.

I regret, Sir, to be unable to give you more complete information, in answer to your inquiries; and I must add, that I highly value the favorable opinion entertained of me in the United States, and I thank you for having expressed it in a manner so gratifying to my feelings.

I remain, dear Sir,

Your sincere friend,
LOUIS PHILIPPE.

JOHN EVANS REDMAN, Esq., Philadelphia. The original of the above which was sent to us for examination, is a fine flowing hand remarkably free in its compass, and plain to read. The signature is handsome and bold, with certain fea-